



HERE IS THE GATEWAY TO OTHER WORLDS... WEIRD WONDERS!

# STRANGE ADVENTURES

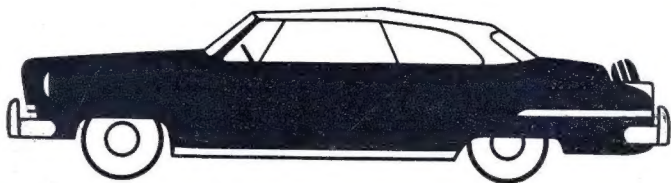
10c

OCT.  
NO. 37

ONLY CAPTAIN COMET  
COULD STOP OUR INVASION  
FROM THE GOLDEN ATOM--  
AND NOW HE'S POWERLESS  
TO STOP US!



# Draw This Car



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**Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8503-1**  
500 S. 4th., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

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in your Draw a Car contest.  
(PLEASE PRINT)

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City \_\_\_\_\_

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State \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

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Zone \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

**Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8503-3**  
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Please enter my attached drawing  
in your Draw a Car contest.  
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

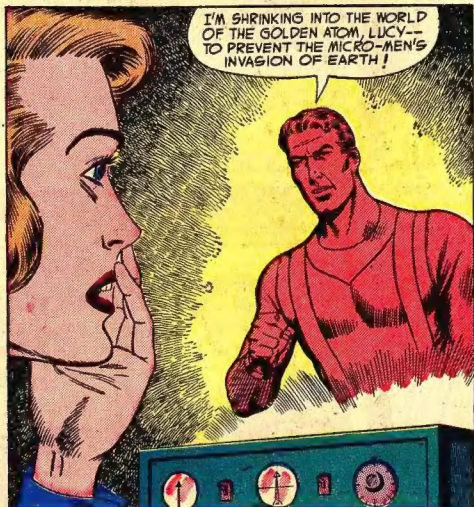
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City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_ County \_\_\_\_\_

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# CAPTAIN COMET



I'M SHRINKING INTO THE WORLD OF THE GOLDEN ATOM, LUCY-- TO PREVENT THE MICRO-MEN'S INVASION OF EARTH!

IN MIDWEST CITY PUBLIC LIBRARY, ADAM BLAKE--INFORMATION CLERK--WATCHES A LATE-ARRIVAL COME TO WORK...

THAT'S THE THIRD MORNING IN A ROW THAT LUCY TORRENCE HAS BEEN LATE--AND SHE'S ALWAYS SO PROMPT! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG? SHE LOOKS DISTURBED... AND PALE...



LATER THAT DAY, AS ADAM GETS A CHANCE TO SPEAK TO HIS YOUNG AND PRETTY COLLEAGUE...

YES, I AM UPSET, ADAM! I'M GLAD YOU ASKED--I MUST TELL SOMEONE ABOUT THE DREAMS I'VE BEEN HAVING!

DREAMS? WHAT SORT OF DREAMS, LUCY?



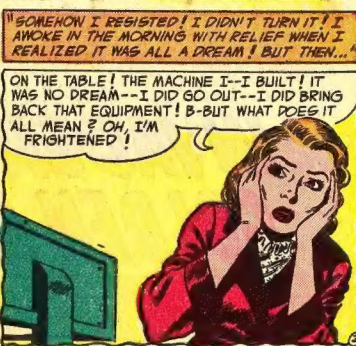
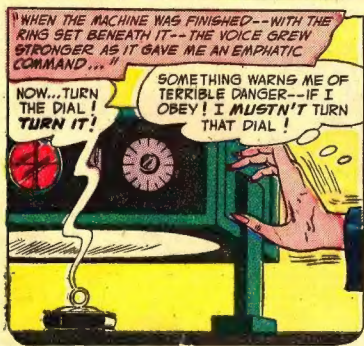
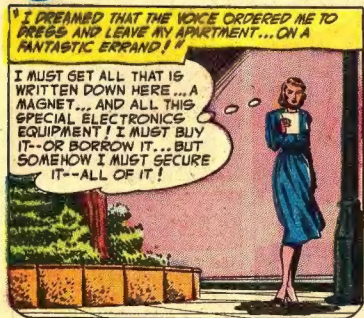
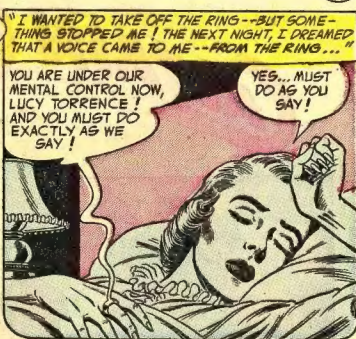
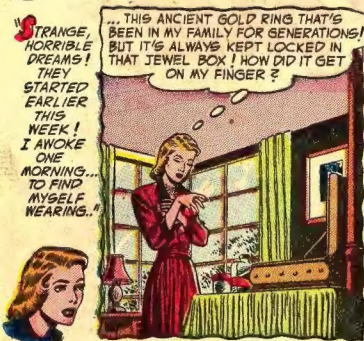
## THE INVADERS FROM THE GOLDEN ATOM

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"I  
THOUGHT  
OF GOING  
TO THE  
POLICE,  
BUT I  
WAS  
AFRAID  
THEY'D  
THINK  
ME  
MAD..."



SOON, AFTER MILD-MANNERED ADAM BLAKE HAS  
TRANSFORMED HIMSELF IN THE SECRECY OF A  
LIBRARY CUBICLE ... INTO HIS BRILLIANT  
**ALTER EGO...**

**CAPTAIN  
COMET!**

ADAM BLAKE CONTACTED ME,  
MISS TORRENCE--AND TOLD ME  
ABOUT THE STRANGE **DREAMS**  
YOU'VE BEEN HAVING ! WITH YOUR  
PERMISSION, I'D LIKE A LOOK  
AT THAT MACHINE YOU BUILT !



LATER, IN THE YOUNG LIBRARIAN'S APARTMENT...

...AND THE QUEER VOICE  
FROM THE RING ORDERED  
YOU TO TURN THIS DIAL ?

YES ! BUT SOME  
INSTINCT WARNED  
ME NOT TO !



BOLDLY, THE HAND OF THE STALWART MAN OF  
**DESTINY** REACHES OUT TO TURN THE DIAL...

WE MUST GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF THIS, MISS  
TORRENCE ! LET'S SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN  
THE DIAL IS TURNED !

LOOK ! THE RING  
SEEMS TO BE  
THROWING OFF A  
PECULIAR  
RADIATION !



THE NEXT MOMENT... INCREDIBLY...

**CAPTAIN COMET--HERE !**  
THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN  
STOP OUR INVASION FROM  
THE GOLDEN ATOM !

HE MUST BE PUT  
OUT OF THE WAY,  
AURON !



A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE RAY WEAPONS OF  
THE AMAZING INVADERS ARE TURNED ON THE  
**MAN OF DESTINY...**

**OH ! CAPTAIN  
COMET !**

CAN'T MOVE ! THEIR RAY-  
GUNS HAVE COVERED ME WITH  
A COATING OF SOLID GOLD !  
BUT--MY FUTURISTIC BODY IS  
ALREADY RESPONDING TO THE  
EMERGENCY...





IN A SWIFT REACTION, **CAPTAIN COMET'S** EXTRA-ORDINARY, FUTURISTIC BODY\* GENERATES INTENSE HEAT...TO MELT THE GOLD!

IT TOOK A MOMENT FOR MY MUTANT'S BODY TO REACT TO THE SURPRISE ATTACK--BUT NOW I'M READY TO DEAL WITH THESE INVADERS!

HE HAS OUT-WITTED US!



\*EDITOR'S NOTE: CAPTAIN COMET IS A MUTANT--A HUMAN BORN ON EARTH FAR IN ADVANCE OF HIS NORMAL ERA, AND POSSESSING EXTRA-ORDINARY SUPER-SCIENTIFIC POWERS!

QUICK! REVERSE THE SIZE-CHANGING ELEMENT! WE MUST FIND ANOTHER WAY TO DEFEAT HIM!

DISAPPEARING INTO THEIR OWN ATOMIC WORLD!



THE NEXT MOMENT, THE ATOMIC WARRIORS HAVE DISAPPEARED...

WH--WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN, CAPTAIN COMET?

THOSE CREATURES LIVE IN AN ATOM WITHIN THE RING--AND ARE PREPARING AN INVASION OF OUR WORLD!



SWIFTLY, THE MAN OF DESTINY EXAMINES THE STRANGE MECHANISM--THEN MAKES A FEW ALTERATIONS IN ITS WIRING...

THEN AS THE RAYS FROM THE MACHINE ENVELOP **CAPTAIN COMET**...

HE--HE'S NO BIGGER THAN A THIMBLE--AND DISAPPEARING INTO THE RING!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

REVERSING THIS MACHINE, SO THAT ITS RADIATION--INSTEAD OF ENLARGING THE ATOM-CREATURES--WILL MAKE ME **SMALLER**!

YOU'VE BECOME SO SMALL...

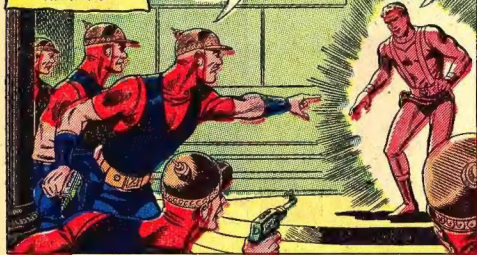
I'LL KEEP SHRINKING UNTIL I ENTER THEIR ATOM-WORLD--IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN COMBAT THIS PERIL AT ITS SOURCE!



SECONDS LATER, THE **MAN OF DESTINY** EMERGES INTO THE WORLD OF THE GOLDEN ATOM ...

**CAPTAIN COMET!** I KNEW HE WOULD TRY TO FOLLOW US! QUICK, WARRIORS! SEIZE HIM!

LOOKS LIKE THEY STATIONED THEIR ARMY HERE -- WAITING FOR ME!



SWIFTLY, HEAVY GOLDEN CHAINS ARE FLUNG AROUND THE LONE EARTHMAN ...

WE HAVE HIM AURON! HE'S HELPLESS!

NOT QUITE HELPLESS... BUT I'LL JUST PRETEND I AM--TO GIVE MYSELF TIME TO SIZE UP THESE CREATURES AND THEIR WORLD!



BOUND AND SURROUNDED BY THE ATOM-MEN, THE "CAPTIVE" INTRUDER IS LED TOWARD A MASSIVE BUILDING IN THE CITY...

I'VE ALREADY NOTICED ONE ODD THING ABOUT THIS WORLD--THERE IS **NO PLANT LIFE HERE!**



INSIDE THE BUILDING, AN "EXECUTION" IS HURRIEDLY PREPARED ...

NOT EVEN **CAPTAIN COMET** WILL BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE MILLION-VOLT SHOCK FROM OUR ELECTRO-GOLD GENERATORS, AURON!

A MILLION VOLTS? HMM! THEY MAY BE IN FOR A GREATER SHOCK THAN I AM!



AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN AND A BLINDING FLASH OF ENERGY HURTLIES AT THE EARTHMAN ...

HE IS UNHARMED! I--I FEEL THE VOLTAGE MERELY BROKE HIS CHAINS!



SUDDENLY THE CREATURES AROUND **CAPTAIN COMET** BEGIN TO SINK TO THE FLOOR ...

WE ARE BEING POISONED! THAT DEADLY GAS ...

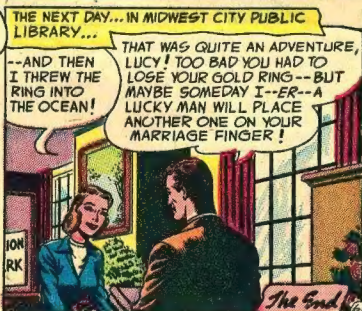
GREAT STARS! NOW I KNOW WHY NO PLANTS EXIST HERE! PLANT RESPIRATION REQUIRES **CARBON DIOXIDE**--THE GAS THAT HUMANS EXHALE! MY PRESENCE HERE IS POISONING THESE CREATURES! THEY ARE VULNERABLE TO THE CARBON DIOXIDE MY LUNGS ARE GIVING OFF!







# STRANGE ADVENTURES



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# AMAZING RATIOS



ALTHOUGH A BILLIARD BALL APPEARS EXTREMELY SMOOTH TO THE EYE AND TOUCH, IT WOULD HAVE HIGHER "MOUNTAINS" AND DEEPER "OCEANS" THAN ARE FOUND ANYWHERE ON EARTH IF IT WERE MAGNIFIED UP TO THE SIZE OF THE EARTH...



COMET DONATI WHEN IT WAS AT ITS BRIGHTEST, OCTOBER 5, 1858.

THERE IS MORE MATERIAL IN ONE CUBIC INCH OF ORDINARY AIR THAN IN 2000 CUBIC MILES OF A COMET'S TAIL...

THE SUN AND MOON ARE BOTH ABOUT 110 TIMES THEIR OWN DIAMETERS DISTANT FROM THE EARTH, THIS EXPLAINS WHY THEY BOTH APPEAR THE SAME SIZE IN THE SKY AND WHY THE MOON SO NEATLY ECLIPSES THE SUN WHEN THEY ARE IN THE SAME LINE OF SIGHT...



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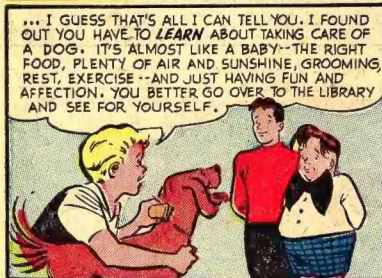
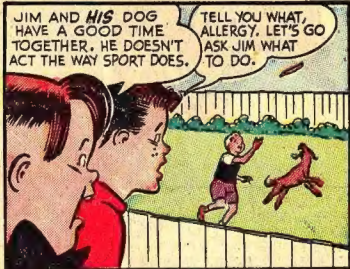
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ANOTHER  
Necco  
TREAT

# Binky *says:* "GIVE YOUR PET **ALL** THE BREAKS!"





# THE MAN WHO SAW THE FUTURE!

A GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE REVEALED HOW JOHN KARN WAS GOING TO DIE--BUT NOT **WHEN!** FRANTICALLY THE DOOMED MAN SCHEMED AND PLOTTED TO AVERT HIS FATE...UNTIL FINALLY WHEN HE THOUGHT HE HAD SUCCEEDED IN ESCAPING THE CLUTCHING HAND OF DESTINY, HE DISCOVERED HE HAD BECOME TRAPPED BY HIS OWN SUCCESS!

I'M TAKING THIS SPACE-SHIP TO THE MOON! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO ME THERE!

THE TEN YEARS OF HARD WORK THAT JOHN KARN HAS SLAVED TO PERFECT HIS INVENTION ARE ABOUT TO END IN SUCCESS...OR FAILURE...

IF THIS EYE-SCANNER WORKS, I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE ANYTHING, ANYWHERE, ANYTIME! I'LL TEST IT BY FOCUSING IT ON THAT BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET!

RAPIDLY, KARN ADJUSTS THE DIALS. THEN...

THE EYE SHOWS THE BUILDING IN RUINS! HOW FAR INTO THE FUTURE IS IT PROBING? MAYBE I OUGHT TO WARN THE TENANTS OF A DISASTER...

**B**UT AS THE INVENTOR RUSHES TO THE BUILDING SITE !...

**BUILDING TO BE TORN DOWN NEXT WEEK. A MODERN 30-STORY OFFICE BUILDING WILL BE ERECTED HERE.**

WAIT A MINUTE! I SAW THE BUILDING AS IT'S BEING TORN DOWN--STARTING NEXT WEEK!

**A**N ARDENT BASEBALL FAN, KARN DIRECTS HIS MACHINE AT THE YANKEE STADIUM...

THE YANKEES ARE PLAYING THE BOSTON RED SOX--BUT THE START OF THE BASEBALL SEASON IS THREE WEEKS AWAY! MY EYE--SCANNER CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE ALL RIGHT--BUT THE TIME VARIES...

**O**N A SUDDEN IMPULSE, HE TURNS THE MACHINE ON HIMSELF...

I'LL SEE MY OWN FUTURE! WHAT'S THAT PICTURE COMING INTO FOCUS..?

IT'S ME--HANGING BY MY NECK FROM A NOOSE! I'M DESTINED TO HANG! BUT WHEN MY INVENTION CAN'T TELL ME!

**T**HEN--AS KARN'S EYES FALL ON A NEWSPAPER ADVERTISE-  
MENT...

**HELP WANTED**  
ABLE-BODIED  
LAND  
SURVEYOR  
TO ACCOMPANY  
ANTON SOLOV,  
FAMED  
ASTRO-PILOT,  
TO THE MOON.  
APPLY TO  
THE LUNAR FOUNDATION

THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA! WHY WAIT FOR MY FATE TO OVERTAKE ME? I'LL TRY TO ESCAPE THE NOOSE BY GOING TO THE MOON!

**D**RIVEN BY DESPERATION, KARN JOINING THE HUNDREDS OF VOLUNTEERS--AND IS CHOSEN!

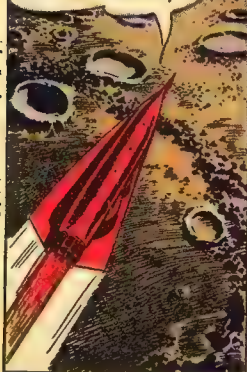
REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN--THE LUNAR FOUNDATION IS INTERESTED IN PHOTOGRAPHS AND MAPS OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON--THE PORTION THAT IS NEVER SEEN FROM EARTH!

**A** ROAR, A BLAST OF FLAME--AND THE ROCKET TAKES OFF FOR THE MOON!



FOUR DAYS LATER, THE ROCKET REACHES THE EARTH'S SATELLITE...

PREPARE FOR LANDING! I'M SETTING THE SHIP DOWN BESIDE THOSE OPENINGS IN THE CLIFF WALLS!



MOMENTS LATER--THE LUNAR EXPLORATION IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...

WE'LL GET INTO THIS FIGURE, KARN! IT'LL PROTECT US FROM METEORS AND COSMIC RADIATION!

METEORS DON'T WORRY ME! THE ONLY THING I HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR IS-- A NOOSE!



INSIDE THE FIGURE...

WE'LL EXPLORE THIS PIT, FIRST! IT DOESN'T LOOK TOO DEEP! I'LL LOWER YOU ON THE ROPE!

BE CAREFUL, WILL YOU? I-- ER-- DON'T LIKE ROPES.



LOWERED BY SOLON, KARN DANGLES DOWN, DOWN, UNTIL...

KARN! WATCH OUT FOR THAT ROPE!

THE ROPE'S TIGHTENING AROUND MY NECK! LIKE THE SCENE I SAW IN THE EYE!



SUDDENLY THE ROPE, PRAYED BY ROCK, BREAKS!

WHEN! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!... WHAT HAVE I FALLEN INTO HERE?



MOON DIAMONDS! WORTH A FORTUNE! BUT I CAN'T LET SOLON KNOW! HE'LL CLAIM THEM FOR THE FOUNDATION! I'LL LEAVE THEM--COME BACK LATER!

KARN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT'S HAPPENED DOWN THERE?





# STRANGE ADVENTURES



**SWIFTLY, KARN GIVES THE SIGNAL TO BE HOISTED UP...**

**LUCKY I HAD ANOTHER ROPE, OR YOU'D HAVE BEEN STUCK DOWN THERE! WHAT DID YOU FIND IN THE PIT?**

**NOTHING BUT ROCK... I'M EXHAUSTED! LET'S GO BACK TO THE SHIP!**

**LATER, WHILE SOLON SLEEPS...**

**HE DOESN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET BACK TO THE PIT-- AND THAT TREASURE-TROVE OF DIAMONDS!**

**SOON, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LUNAR PIT...**

**IF I CAN SMUGGLE THE DIAMONDS BACK TO EARTH WITHOUT SOLON FINDING OUT, I'LL BE ABLE TO CASH IN THESE DIAMONDS...**

**PACKING THE JEWELS IN HIS KNAPSACK, KARN RETURNS TO THE SURFACE, WHERE...**

**KARN! I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON! WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING IN YOUR HAND? LET'S HAVE IT!**

**NO! IT'S MINE!**

**IN THE DEAD SILENCE OF EARTH'S SATELLITE, THE TWO MEN GRAPPLE FOR POSSESSION OF THE LUNAR TREASURE...**

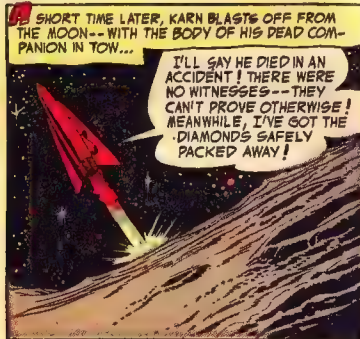
**THEN, AS THE TIDE OF BATTLE GOES AGAINST HIM, KARN FLINGS THE DIAMOND PACKAGE STRAIGHT AT SOLON'S FACE!**

**ALL RIGHT--YOU WANT THE DIAMONDS! TAKE THEM!**

**MY HELMET! GASP! I CAN'T BREA...**

**THE DIAMONDS CRACKED HIS HELMET--AND THE AIR RUSHED OUT! I--I KILLED HIM! THEY CAN HANG ME FOR THIS!**





**SHORT TIME LATER, KARN BLASTS OFF FROM THE MOON-- WITH THE BODY OF HIS DEAD COMPANION IN TOW...**

I'LL SAY HE DIED IN AN ACCIDENT! THERE WERE NO WITNESSES-- THEY CAN'T PROVE OTHERWISE! MEANWHILE, I'VE GOT THE DIAMONDS SAFELY PACKED AWAY!

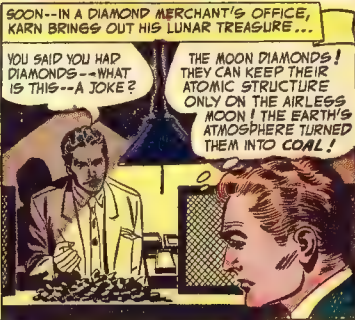
**SEVERAL DAYS LATER, BACK ON EARTH...**

WE CAN'T HOLD YOU, KARN! THE VERDICT OF THE CORONER'S INQUEST IS ACCIDENTAL DEATH!

OF COURSE! I TOLD YOU-- SOLON TRIPPED, AND HIS HELMET BROKE!



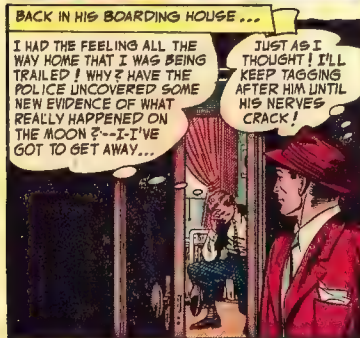
I KNEW I'D GET AWAY WITH IT! NOW TO GET THOSE DIAMONDS AND TURN THEM INTO CASH!



**SOON-- IN A DIAMOND MERCHANT'S OFFICE, KARN BRINGS OUT HIS LUNAR TREASURE...**

YOU SAID YOU HAD DIAMONDS-- WHAT IS THIS-- A JOKE?

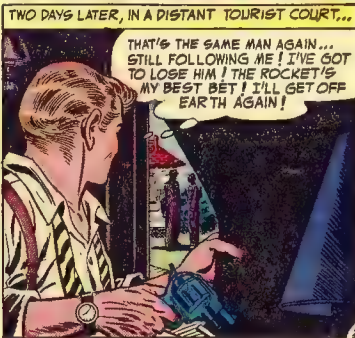
THE MOON DIAMONDS! THEY CAN KEEP THEIR ATOMIC STRUCTURE ONLY ON THE AIRLESS MOON! THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE TURNED THEM INTO COAL!



**BACK IN HIS BOARDING HOUSE...**

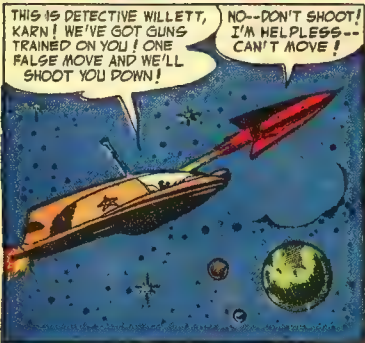
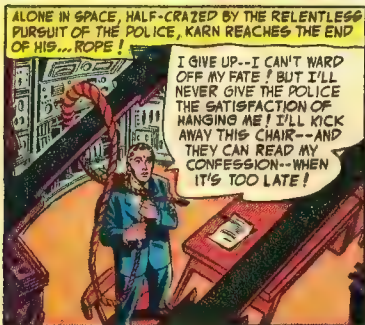
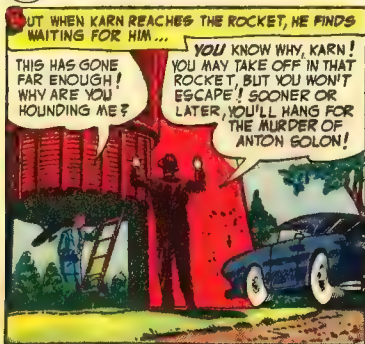
I HAD THE FEELING ALL THE WAY HOME THAT I WAS BEING TRAILED! WHY? HAVE THE POLICE UNCOVERED SOME NEW EVIDENCE OF WHAT REALLY HAPPENED ON THE MOON?-- I-I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY...

JUST AS I THOUGHT! I'LL KEEP TAGGING AFTER HIM UNTIL HIS NERVES CRACK!



**TWO DAYS LATER, IN A DISTANT TOURIST COURT...**

THAT'S THE SAME MAN AGAIN... STILL FOLLOWING ME! I'VE GOT TO LOSE HIM! THE ROCKET'S MY BEST BET! I'LL GET OFF EARTH AGAIN!







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EVERYTHING  
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WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

# POLIO

Research  
will mean  
*Victory!*

**GAMMA GLOBULIN**—  
obtained from human blood—  
protects for a few weeks.  
But it is in very short supply.

When **POLIO** is around,  
follow these **PRECAUTIONS**

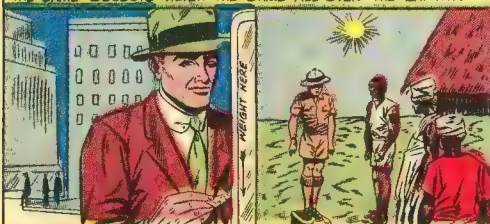
- 1 Keep clean
- 2 Don't get fatigued
- 3 Avoid new groups
- 4 Don't get chilled

**A VACCINE**  
is not ready for 1953. But  
there is hope for the future.

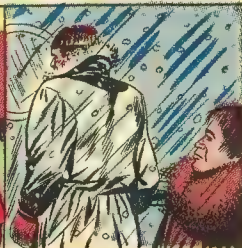
THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION  
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

# Science says you're wrong IF YOU BELIEVE THAT...

THE SAME OBJECTS WEIGH THE SAME ALL OVER THE EARTH...



AN OBJECT WEIGHS **MORE** AT THE POLES THAN AT THE EQUATOR, BECAUSE THE EARTH BULGES OUT A LITTLE AROUND THE EQUATOR, MAKING IT FURTHER FROM THE CENTER OF GRAVITY. AN AVERAGE NEW YORKER WEIGHS SIX OUNCES **LESS** AT THE EQUATOR, AND SIX OUNCES **MORE** AT THE NORTH POLE! INDEED, HE WILL WEIGH A TRIFLE LESS IN HIS UPSTAIRS BEDROOM THAN IN HIS LIVING ROOM.



THE NUMBER OF STARS IN THE SKY VARY FROM NIGHT TO NIGHT...



THERE ARE NO MORE STARS "OUT" ON ONE NIGHT THAN ANY OTHER. WE SEE "MORE" ONLY BECAUSE ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS ARE BETTER.

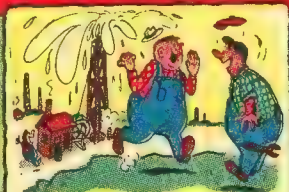
MOUNTAINS REMAIN THE SAME HEIGHT DAY BY DAY...



DURING HOT WEATHER, THE METALS AND MINERALS OF MOUNTAINS **EXPAND**, MAKING THE MOUNTAINS SLIGHTLY TALLER IN HOT WEATHER THAN IN COLD.

ADVERTISEMENT

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!



"Who cares about oil - we've struck lanolin!"

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?



Don't give dandruff and dryness a chance to ruin the looks of your hair. Keep it neat and natural all day with Wildroot Cream-Oil. Made with the heart of Lanolin, so much like the natural oil of your skin! It's America's largest selling hair tonic... by far!





# the WONDER TOYS

WHEN THE FOREMAN OF THE ZENO TOY FACTORY MOCKINGLY SUGGESTED THAT HIS NEW HELPER COULD SPEED UP PRODUCTION IF HE HAD FOUR ARMS, THE WORKER DECIDED TO TAKE THE HINT... AND THUS BEGAN A SERIES OF MADCAP INCIDENTS THAT WAS TO TURN THE FACTORY ROUTINE TOPSY-TURVY !

THAT NEW WORKER IS FULL OF SURPRISES ! NOW HE'S COLORING THOSE CIRCUS WAGONS WITH STRIPED PAINT !

ONE MORNING, IN THE OFFICE OF THE ZENO TOY FACTORY...

BUT MR. ZENO... THE REASON WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE IS WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH WORKERS !

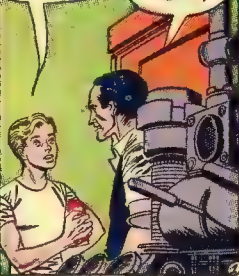
THEN HIRE MORE ! I WANT OUR TOY PRODUCTION DOUBLED IN THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS !

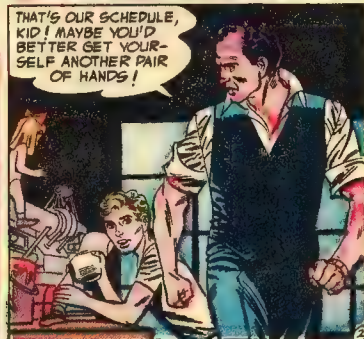
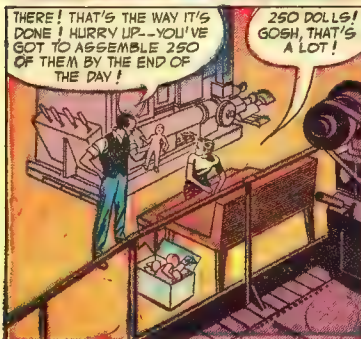
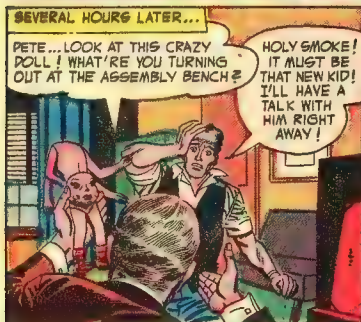
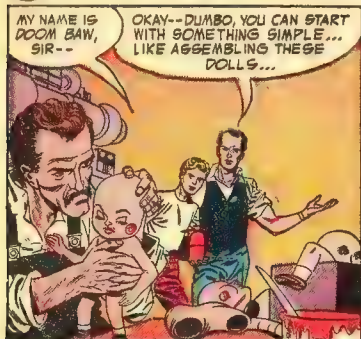


AS THE FOREMAN LEAVES THE OFFICE IN LOW SPIRITS...

DO YOU MIND IF I LOOK AROUND THIS TOY FACTORY, SIR ? I'D LIKE TO LEARN HOW YOU MAKE TOYS !

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A JOB HERE, KID ? YOU CAN LEARN WHILE YOU WORK !



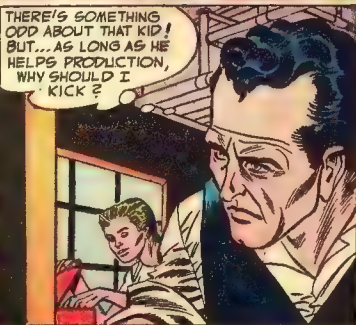
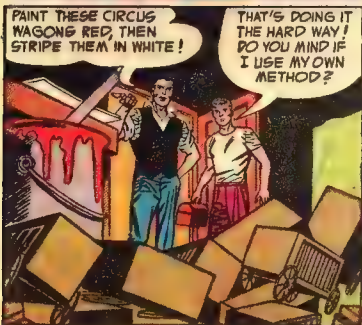
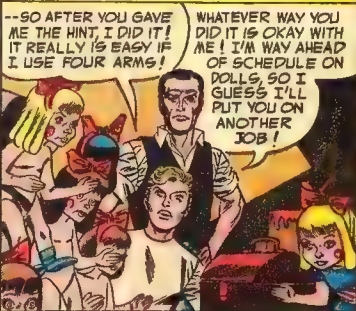




**THE NEXT DAY, A SURPRISE AWAITS PETE!**

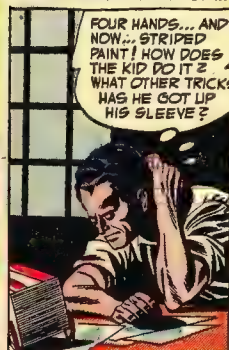


**THEN... AT DUMBO'S ASSEMBLY TABLE...**





LATER, LONG AFTER CLOSING TIME, A LONE FIGURE SITS IN THE DESERTED FACTORY.



THE NEXT MORNING, PETE IS ANXIOUSLY WAITING TO GREET HIS NEW HELPER...

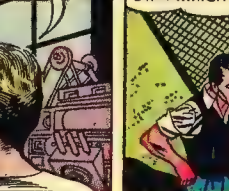


WE'VE MADE TOY SPACESHIPS! BUT WHAT IF YOU THEY DIDN'T SELL! WHO HAD A SPACESHIP WANTS TO DRAG 'EM AROUND BY A STRING? THAT COULD REALLY FLY?... GIVE ME A LITTLE TIME TO GET ONE OUT!



LATER, DURING THE LUNCH RECESS IN THE YARD OUTSIDE THE FACTORY...

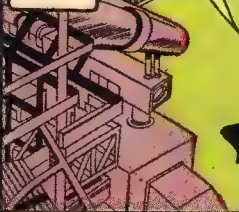
IS THAT YOUR SPACESHIP, DUMBO? IT LOOKS NO DIFFERENT FROM THE ONES WHICH WE MADE!



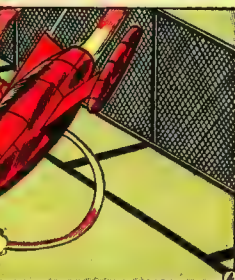
BUT THIS ONE IS DIFFERENT! WATCH--!



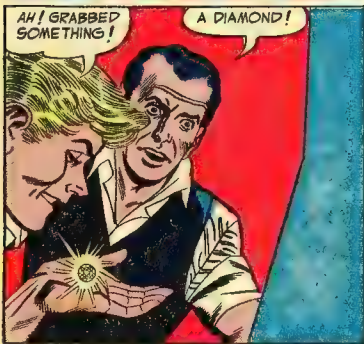
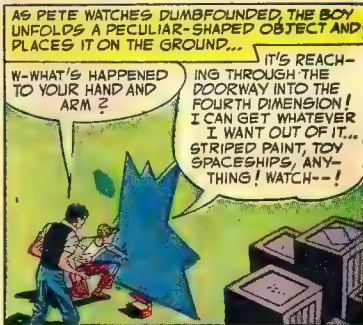
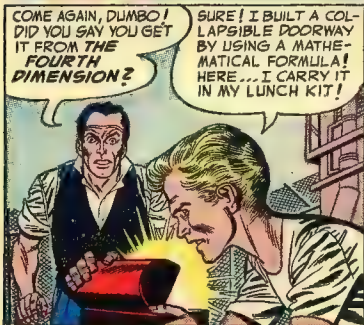
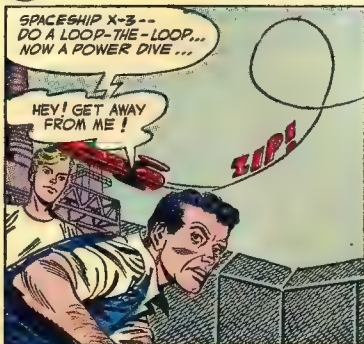
AND THE NEXT MOMENT...



IT TOOK OFF... IT FLIES!



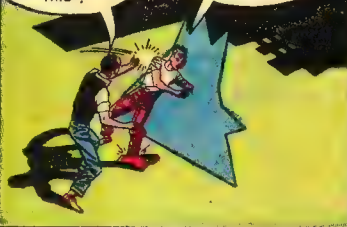




CARRIED AWAY BY HIS ENTHUSIASM, THE FOREMAN SLAPS DUMBO ON THE BACK, AND...

JUST THE SAME, WE CAN STILL MAKE A FORTUNE OUT OF THIS!

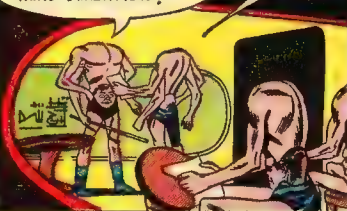
HEY... I TRIPPED! I'M FALLING INTO THE DOORWAY!



FOR "DUMBO" IS A FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL SCHOOLBOY! ... LATER ...

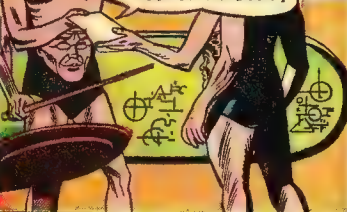
WELL, DOOM BAW, HAVE YOU DONE YOUR THEME ON THE FICTIONAL BEINGS OF THE THIRD DIMENSION?

YES, TEACHER! HERE IT IS!



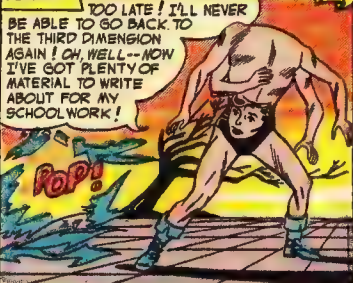
THE NEXT DAY...

I'M SORRY, DOOM BAW! I HAD TO GIVE YOU A FAILING GRADE ON YOUR THEME! IT DEALT WITH UTTER NONSENSE! IMAGINE DESCRIBING BEINGS WITH ONLY TWO ARMS AND THE HEAD PLACED AWKWARDLY ON TOP OF THE BODY!



DUMBO, FALLING INTO THE WORLD OF THE FOURTH DIMENSION, APPEARS IN HIS TRUE FORM ...

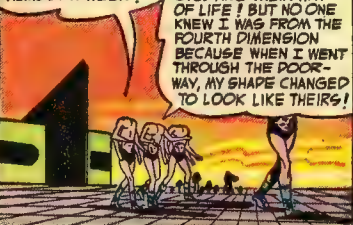
TOO LATE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GO BACK TO THE THIRD DIMENSION AGAIN! OH, WELL--NOW I'VE GOT PLENTY OF MATERIAL TO WRITE ABOUT FOR MY SCHOOLWORK!



WHEN THE STUDENTS LEAVE SCHOOL...

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, DOOM BAW? YOU WERE ABSENT FOR ALMOST A WEEK!

I WENT INTO THE WORLD OF THE THIRD DIMENSION--STUDYING THEIR WAY OF LIFE! BUT NO ONE KNEW I WAS FROM THE FOURTH DIMENSION BECAUSE WHEN I WENT THROUGH THE DOORWAY, MY SHAPE CHANGED TO LOOK LIKE THEIRS!

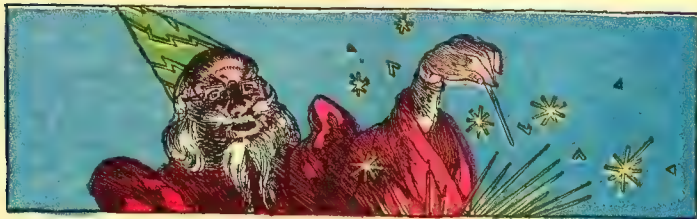


I DID GO INTO THE THIRD DIMENSION! AND THE PEOPLE THERE DO HAVE TWO ARMS AND A HEAD ON TOP OF THE BODY! BUT NOBODY WILL BELIEVE SUCH A FANTASTIC-LOOKING PERSON REALLY EXISTS! DO YOU?





# SPOTLIGHT ON SCIENCE



## THE CIGAR-SHAPED SOLAR SYSTEM!

ONE of the most popular questions put to astronomers is the one pertaining to the origin of the solar system. Each sky-scanner has his own pet theory and will argue for hours the superiority of his explanation over any other.

One theory which seems to be, in the main, as convincing as any other, supposes that the solar system resulted from a very rare cosmic accident. It suggests that the planets were torn out of the sun by the close approach of a passing star. If the star were sufficiently massive and its approach sufficiently close, huge tides would be raised on the sun and ultimately a colossal cigar-shaped filament would be torn out of it. Centers of condensation would be set up in this filament and each of these centers would separate off as a planet.

The evidence for this theory is quite good. First of all, the cigar-shaped filament, thickest in the middle, corresponds pretty well with observed sizes of the planets. For, if we imagine the planets lying in a straight line from the sun, in the order of their distances, the largest planets—Jupiter and Saturn—occur about the middle of this line. In either direction from the middle, towards or away from the sun, the planets tail off in size.

In its first stage the orbits of these planets would be very elliptical, not circular, as they are now. And in the course of describing these ellipses the planets would, at some period, pass

very close to the sun. The sun would then act on the planets precisely as the passing star had previously acted on the sun, and pull filaments out of them. These filaments would condense and give rise to the satellites revolving around most of the planets.

Evidence seems to point out that this is just what happened, for indeed the larger planets—Jupiter and Saturn—have several satellites, while the smaller planets have fewer moons, and in some cases, *no* moons.

Finally, the theory also explains the fact why planetary orbits have changed from their elongated elliptical orbits to more nearly circular ones. In the catastrophic break-up of the sun, a great deal of dusty, gaseous matter was scattered throughout the surrounding space. The planets in moving through this dust would be moving through a resisting medium, and the effect of this was to make the planetary orbits gradually approach the circular form.

As a matter of fact, the present departure of the planetary orbits from the strictly circular form enables the time that has elapsed since the break-up of the sun to be approximately calculated. Figures indicate that the solar collision occurred sometime between one and ten billion years ago, well within the range of the age of the solar system as calculated by other scientific tests.

## CHEMICAL MAGIC!

Life exists in the universe only because the carbon atom possesses certain exceptional prop-

erties. Perhaps carbon is noteworthy chemically as forming a sort of transition between the metals and non-metals, but so far nothing in the physical constitution of the carbon atoms is known to account for its very special capacity of binding other atoms together.

The carbon atom consists of six electrons revolving around a central nucleus, like six planets revolving around a central sun. It appears to differ from its two nearest neighbors in the table of chemical elements, the atoms of boron and nitrogen, only in having one more electron than the former and one electron less than the latter. Yet this slight difference must account for the difference between life and the absence of life. No doubt the reason why the six-electron atom possesses these remarkable properties resides somewhere in the ultimate laws of nature, which we have been unable as yet to fathom.

Other similar cases are known to chemistry. Magnetic phenomena appear in a tremendous degree in iron and in a lesser degree in its neighbors, nickel and cobalt. The atoms of these elements have 26, 27, and 28 electrons respectively. The magnetic properties of all other atoms are almost negligible in comparison. For some reason we have been unable to learn why magnetism depends on the peculiar properties of the 26, 27, and 28 electron atoms, especially the first.

Radioactivity provides a third instance of relationship between neighboring atoms, being confined, with insignificant exceptions, to atoms having from 83 to 92 electrons. And here, as in the previous cases, chemists are baffled why this unique condition should exist.

## UP, UP — AND AWAY!

Let us imagine that everything is all set for your first trip into space! You need have no concern about the spaceship reaching its destination, for all mechanical problems of space

flight have been solved . . . your only worry is *you!* How will you fare during the initial moments when the ship blasts off the Earth and hurtles into the mysterious void?

You hear someone counting backwards to zero . . . in a matter of seconds the takeoff buzzer will sound. You re-check your position. You are lying flat on a sort of chair bed, facing up—with a safety belt securely tied around you. Even the crew is in a similar prone position, you have been told, because they won't be able to perform any work during the first stage of flight, and besides automatic pilots governed by electronic controls are far more efficient and reliable.

Now suddenly the buzzer sounds and there's no more time to think. Your first reaction as the ship blasts off is purely instinctive and decidedly unpleasant. A wave of terror sweeps through your body—a psychological fear of falling, accentuated by weightlessness. Being in a "free fall," you feel as though you are suddenly hurtling downward. Every sense in your mind and body is screaming for support, anything to stop the wild and endless fall.

If you have kept your eyes closed all this time, you have no sense of up or down, or left and right. You don't even know, if reclining on your chair bed, whether or not your leg is actually on the chair or suspended a few inches in the air. To tell whether your right arm is up or down, you must open your eyes to look at the arm and find out.

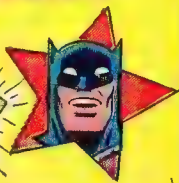
So the ship speeds spaceward—with more problems and more unique experiences for you to face. Space-minded fans who are interested in getting a simple, non-technical account of the various phases of interplanetary flight will do well to read Jeanne Bendick's "The First Book of Space Travel" (published by Franklin Watts, Inc.), from which volume the earlier graphic paragraphs have been adapted.



# THE LINE OF STARS



**PRESENTS**



## Coming Attractions



**The Wonder DOG**

THE 20TH CENTURY  
UNDER 200 CHALLENGES  
A MINUTE 150 MILLION  
YEARS OLD WE ...  
"TRX - DANCE &  
RESTORATION"



# REX

**REX, DINOSAUR DESTROYER!**

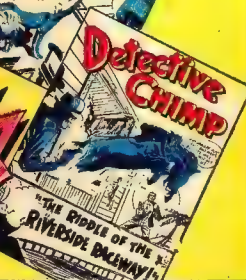


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**"THE RIDDLE OF THE  
RIVERSIDE RACEWAY!"**



WHERE DID THEY COME FROM, THESE ODD, WONDER-WORKING CREATURES WHICH DEFIED THE FIVE SENSES? EVEN THE WILDEST IMAGININGS OF SCIENCE—FICTION WRITER FLOYD BARNES COULD NOT MATCH THE AMAZING TRUTH--AS BARNES FOUND OUT AFTER LIVING TEN TERRIBLE DAYS WITH--

## The STRANGEST SHOW ON EARTH

FLOYD BARNES, SCIENCE-FICTION WRITER, GETS SET TO BEGIN A NEW STORY...

MY EDITOR HAS WARNED ME TO COME UP WITH AN ORIGINAL IDEA THIS TIME, OR HE'LL BOUNCE THE STORY! MAYBE IF I THINK OF A NEW LIFE FORM...

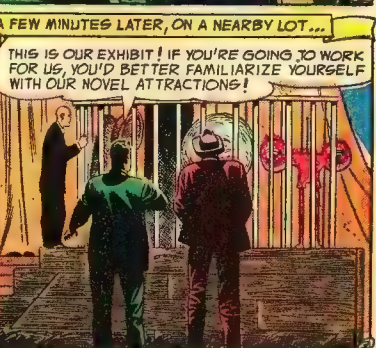
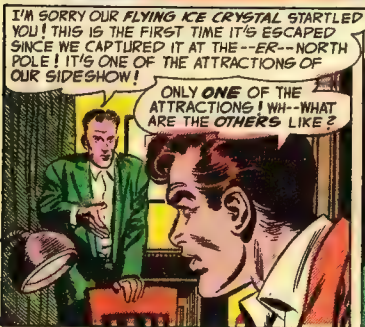
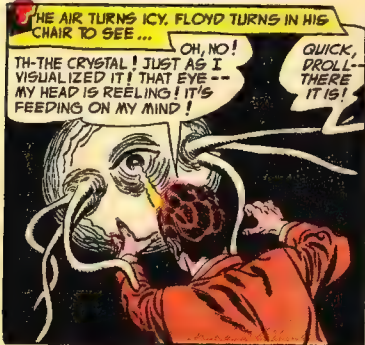


HALTINGLY, FLOYD STARTS TO TYPE...

IT WAS A FLYING, LIVING ICE CRYSTAL. ITS SINGLE STARING EYE CHILLED HIM TO THE BONE, AND ITS TENTACLES--







THIS, SIR, IS THE **TELEKIN**--DISCOVERED IN THE JUNGLES OF AFRICA! IT CAN MOVE OBJECTS THROUGH THE POWER OF THE MIND ALONE! WATCH--!

HEY--MY HAT! IT FLEW OFF MY HEAD!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

THE SILVER COLOR GIVEN OFF BY THE **METALADAR** SHOWS THIS COIN IS MADE OF SILVER! CORRECT, SIR?

CORRECT! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!



THE NEWS STORIES ATTRACT ENORMOUS CROWDS TO THE SHOW! THEN, ONE WEEK LATER...

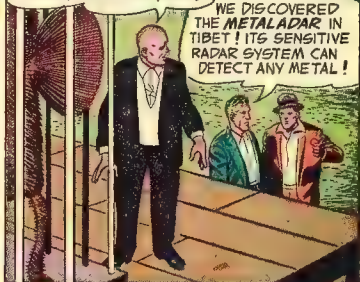
YOU'VE HAD 20,000 VISITORS IN ONE WEEK! I TOLD YOU THAT PUBLICITY WOULD PULL IN THE CROWDS!

VERY GOOD! BUT TOMORROW WE MUST MOVE ON! THIS TERRITORY IS ABOUT PLAYED OUT!



FOR OUR NEXT STARTLING EXHIBIT, WILL YOU PLEASE HOLD UP A METAL OBJECT?--AH, A COIN! THANK YOU, SIR!

WE DISCOVERED THE **METALADAR** IN TIBET! ITS SENSITIVE RADAR SYSTEM CAN DETECT ANY METAL!



I'M GOING TO CALL THE NEWSPAPERS NOW--THEY'LL SPREAD THIS ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE!

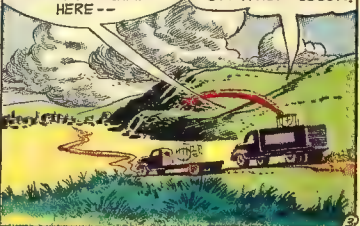
YOU'RE VERY KIND TO HELP US, MR. BARNES!



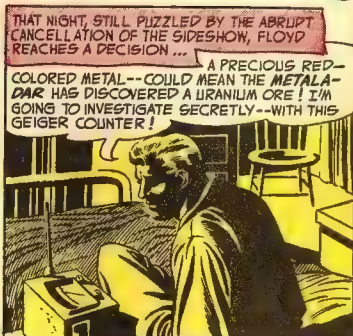
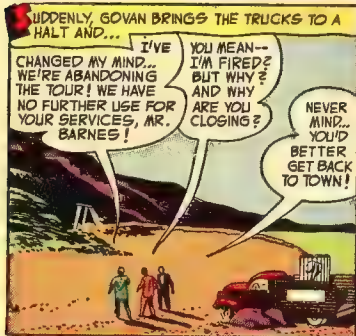
SO, THE NEXT DAY, THE SHOW IS LOADED ON TRUCKS, AND HEADED WESTWARD...

AN ABANDONED MINING CAMP, NOT TOO FAR FROM THE NEW TOWN, FLOYD! WE'LL SET UP CAMP HERE--

GOVAN--LOOK! THE **METALADAR** SENSES METAL! IT'S GIVING OFF A RED COLOR!







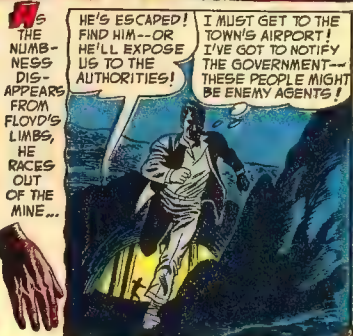
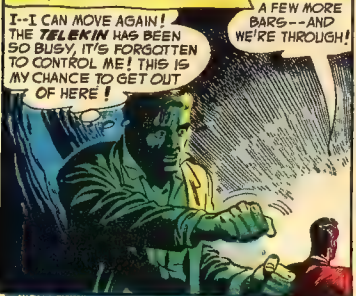
UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, FLOYD RETURNS TO THE ABANDONED MINES, AND...



BUT, UNKNOWN TO FLOYD, THE **TELEKIN** SENSES HIS PRESENCE AND SUDDENLY...



AS THE SMELTING CONTINUES, WEARY HOURS PASS, WHILE FLOYD FEELS...



SLIDING HIS PURSUERS, FLOYD REACHES THE AIRPORT...

NO SIGN OF THEM! HOW MUCH LONGER BEFORE THE PLANE TAKES OFF, I WONDER?

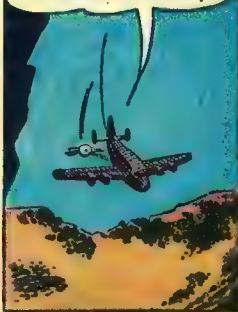


AT LAST THE PLANE SOARS INTO THE SKIES, AND FLOYD HEAVES A SIGH OF RELIEF! BUT, AN HOUR OUT...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THE STEWARDESS-- THE PASSENGERS-- ALL PARALYZED! DON'T TELL ME THAT--



IT IS! THE **FLYING CRYSTAL!** IT'S CAUGHT UP TO ME!



LET--M-ME GO!  
I WON'T GO BACK--  
**ASHHRRHHH!**



WHEN FLOYD AWAKENS, HE IS ONCE AGAIN A PRISONER AT THE ABANDONED MINES...

GOVAN! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

YOU WERE A FOOL TO THINK WE WOULD PERMIT YOU TO WARN YOUR GOVERNMENT AGAINST US! WE HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO HERE--AND NOTHING MUST INTERFERE!



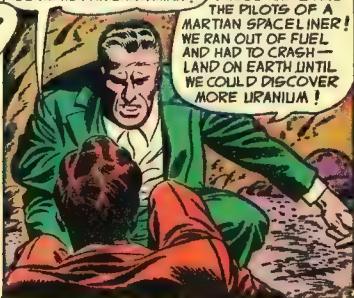
I WAS RIGHT! YOU'RE AN ENEMY AGENT! YOU NEED THE URANIUM TO MAKE ATOMIC BOMBS!

ATOMIC BOMBS? NONSENSE! THE URANIUM IS NEEDED TO FUEL OUR **SPACESHIP** AND CARRY US BACK TO OUR OWN WORLD!



SPACESHIP! YOU MEAN-- YOU'RE NOT AN EARTHMAN?

OF COURSE NOT! DROLL AND I ARE THE PILOTS OF A MARTIAN SPACELINER! WE RAN OUT OF FUEL AND HAD TO CRASH-- LAND ON EARTH UNTIL WE COULD DISCOVER MORE URANIUM!





OUR PASSENGERS--THE **CRYSTAL** FROM JUPITER, THE **TELEKIN** FROM SATURN--THE **METALADAR** FROM VENUS, TOOK THE ROLE OF "EXHIBITS" IN OUR SHOW AS A COVER-UP...WE NEEDED MONEY FOR SUPPLIES AS WE ROAMED ACROSS THE LAND IN SEARCH OF URANIUM. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THE **CRYSTAL'S** CURIOSITY ABOUT YOU, FLOYD, WE WOULD NEVER HAVE FOUND YOU! YOU SHOWED US HOW TO MAKE MONEY, SO WE FOUND OUR FUEL! NOW WE CAN HEAD BACK INTO SPACE!



BUT WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?

NOTHING!--**CRYSTAL!** WIPE OUT ALL MEMORY OF US FROM HIS BRAIN!



AND THAT NIGHT, THE INTERPLANETARY CASTAWAYS TAKE OFF TO RESUME THEIR INTERRUPTED JOURNEY!

I PUT THE EARTHMAN BACK IN THE SAME ROOM WE FOUND HIM! HE WON'T REMEMBER A THING WHEN HE WAKES UP!



AND ONCE AGAIN THE SCIENCE-FICTION WRITER SITS AT HIS TYPEWRITER...

NOW--WHERE WAS I? OH, YES--A LIVING ICE CRYSTAL... NO, THAT'S TOO FANTASTIC TO BELIEVE... OH, IF I ONLY HAD AN ORIGINAL STORY IDEA TO WRITE ABOUT!



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It costs you nothing to try this easy proven plan. Just fill out and mail coupon for saleable sample assortments on approval and Imprinted Samples FREE! Act fast. Send for your money-making samples AT ONCE!

**FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.,**

822 Adams St., Elmira, New York

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### **SEND FOR SAMPLES NOW!**

**FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.,**  
822 Adams St., Elmira, New York

YES! I want to make extra money in my spare time. Please rush money-making sample kit **ON FREE TRIAL**.

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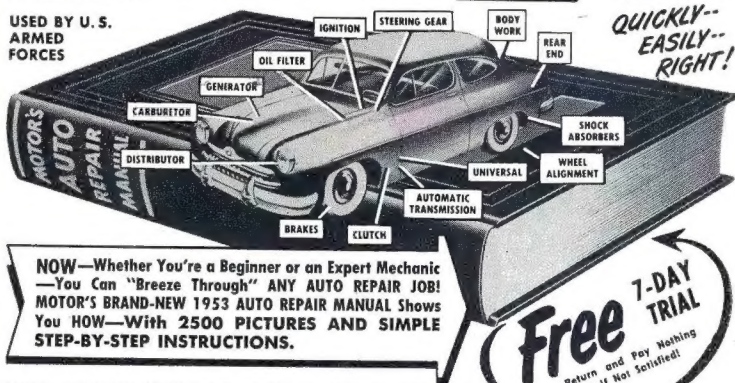
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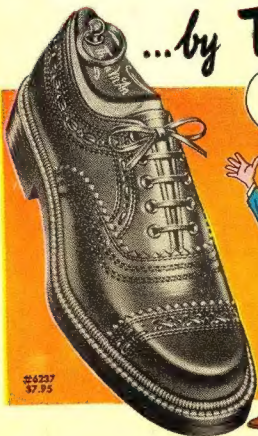
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